

Platform of the Independent Home Rule Party.

(Adopted in Island Convention at Honolulu, H. T., June 7, 1900.)

PREAMBLE.

"We believe that all governments founded on an independent basis should be assured of freedom without oppression. We believe in equal rights and freedom for all the people.

"We believe man was born with a right to be independent and that every person is equal in the eye of the law. We believe that he is endowed with all the privileges of life, liberty and the right to choose that which will contribute to his best advantage. We believe in protection against suppression. We believe that we should strive to secure equal rights for the people, by the people and of the people.

"Equal rights for the people" is the motto adopted in the platform.

"The belief of the independent party is that the successful candidate in the legislature of the Territory of Hawaii should strive in every way to secure the consent of the congress of the United States to make a state of the Territory of Hawaii and pledge ourselves to support all good and equal provisions that either the republican or democratic parties of the United States may see fit to enact.

"We intend to strive in every way possible to secure from the United States benefits and privileges for the natives and other citizens alike who will work together for the good of the country, regardless of color. We also intend to strive toward the end that our representatives shall formulate the best laws for the people.

"Our legislators should strive to obtain homesteads for the people out of the lands that have been taken over by the United States.

"They should also strive to set aside an appropriation for damages by fire, caused by the burning of Chinatown and other places by the board of health in connection with the suppression of bubonic plague in 1900.

"They should further strive to encourage education, industrial pursuits, farming, road making, railroads and both foreign and local commerce that will redound to the advantage of the country.

"We stand opposed to monopolies, to any attempt at a restriction of the voting privileges of natives or citizens who think as they do, that might be attempted later. We stand opposed to the heavy taxation of the people, the restriction of the rights of the natives and to all other restriction of the rights of the people.

"We declare that labor, other than by contract on government work, either mechanical or industrial, shall not exceed eight hours a day.

"Labor on government contracts or otherwise, either direct or indirect, shall be performed by citizens of the Territory of Hawaii.

"We shall encourage the importation of labor into the Territory of Hawaii from the citizenship of the United States.

"We pledge ourselves to resist the furtherance of trusts in the Territory of Hawaii.

"We are pledged to earnest and unceasing effort to secure for all those persons imprisoned by the martial law rule of 1895 and by sentence of the military commission of 1895 such financial remuneration as is their just due."

D. KALAUOKALANI,
ROBT. W. WILCOX,
JAS. K. KAULIA.

W. K. KALEIHIUA, Secretary.

The Union Express Co.,

Office with Evening Bulletin.

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We move safes, pianos and furniture. We haul freight and lumber. We sell black and white sand. We meet all incoming coast steamers, we check baggage on all outgoing steamers.

W. LARSEN,
Manager.

C. H. Brown,

SANITARY PLUMBER,

Is now open or business on Merchant street, between Fort and Alakea streets.

Estimates made on everything in the plumbing line.

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108 KING STREET.

G. J. WALLER, - - - Manager.

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FRED HARRISON

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Jobbing Promptly Attended to

THE

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Will work in all its branches.

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OCEANIC



GAS & ELECTRIC CO., Ltd
MAGDOON BUILDING, Corner Merchant and Alakea Street.

The Hawaiian Hardware Co., Ltd.

Importers and Dealers in
Hardware, Crockery,
and Glassware

2, 3 and 4 Light Chandeliers and Electric
Lamp Fixtures

Paints, Oils and Varnishes,
Lard oil, Cylinder oil, Dynamo oils, etc.
Powder, Shot and Caps, Agricultural
implements, etc.

House Furnishing Goods, Etc.
Silver Plated Ware of all descriptions
Table Cutlery etc.

Plantation Supplies of
Every Description.

Hart's Patent "Duplex" Die Stock for
Pipe and Bolt Cutting; Rubber
Hose, plain or wire bound, etc.

Agents for
The Aermotor,

Made of steel and will last longer and
give better satisfaction than any
other manufactured.

Orders from the other Islands solicited and promptly filled

Silent Barber Shop

SEVEN FINE-GLASS BARBERS.
Arlington Block, : : : Hotel St.

JOSEPH FERNANDEZ, Prop.

"THEY SAY"

Have you heard of the terrible family, "They,"
And the dreadful rumors they say?
Why, that's the people under the sun,
If you trace it back, you will find them
In that wretched house of "They."

A wretched family, as I am told,
And its generations true to old;
For ever since Adam and Eve began
To build up the nation and state,
She entered the house of "They."

Goodly men and women of the land,
Honest people whom all deem;
And yet the best of us now and then
Repeat queer tales about women and men
And quote the house of "They."

They live like lords and never labor,
A "They" it is to which his neighbor
And tell his business and private affairs,
To the world at large they are known of fame—
These folks in the house of "They."

It is wholly useless to follow a "They"
With a whip or a gun, for he slips away
And into his house, where you cannot go,
He locked and bolted and guarded so—
This horrible house of "They."

Though you cannot get in, yet get out
And spread their villainous tales about.
Of all the rascals under the sun,
Who have come to punishment never one
Belongs to the house of "They."

—Ella Whelan Wilson.

My Wedding Day.

A Romance of Concord and Lexington.

By L. G. Woodberry.

What I was saying, this is the way it came about: I was a young thing then, just turned 18. Your grandfather had been my playmate, hero and protector from the time that I was old enough to go to school. I had never thought of marrying any one but him, and so when he asked me to be his wife, why, of course, I said "Yes."

Well, it was in the spring of 1775 that we were to be married. Mother and I spent the winter getting my things made up, and I had as fine an outfit as a girl could possibly have in those days. The day set for the wedding was the 19th of April—yes, the very day on which the battle of Lexington occurred, as I have good reason to remember.

Those were anxious days for us. I remember how serious my father and brothers used to look as they discussed the events which were then taking place. Their only conversation was about rights, stamps and taxes.

When the towns began to raise "minutemen," why, of course, we raised a company in our town, and your grandfather and my brothers were members of it. We girls could not stand guard, of course, so in order to show our patriotism we all signed a paper in which we agreed not to have anything to do with the men of the town who refused to join the company.

The 19th of April was a beautiful day, though a warm one for the season. We were all up early that morning, for there was a great deal to be done. It was about 9 o'clock in the forenoon when my mother, who had been looking over some linen, suddenly raised her head, exclaiming as she did so, "Why, Mary, was that the meeting house bell?"

"What can it mean?" I cried, and, running to the window, I caught sight of our neighbor's sons, Joe and John Eaton, running down the road with their guns. Across the way Harry Wright was plowing the field. The boys called out to him as they passed, and, without stopping to unhitch the horse, he seized his gun and was off across the field.

"It is an alarm, mother!" I cried. "The boys are down by the brook," she said. "The sound will not reach them. Run and tell them!"

Without delay I hurried to the kitchen, and, seizing the horn, I ran out of the house and started for the brook, which was some distance from the house. I blew a blast on the horn as I ran, and as the boys caught sight of me I pointed toward the road, where several men could be seen running with their guns. The boys understood, and, waving their hands to me, they were off across the field to the road.

"What do you suppose the matter is?" asked mother when I returned to the house.

"I do not know," was my reply, "but I am going to find out." And I ran out of the house and took a short cut across the fields to the meeting house, which was to be the gathering place if the alarm should ever be sounded. I, for one, had never expected to hear any alarm, for at home we hoped for a peaceful settlement of the difficulties. But when I reached the church and saw the whole town gathered on the green the men's stern air and the women's pale faces frightened me, and I began to fear that something serious was the matter.

"What is it? Where are they going?" I asked. And as I spoke the men came hurrying out of the meeting house, where they had heard a few words from Parson Smith, and, mounting their horses, rode off as fast as they could go. I looked for your grandfather, but he was not there. Catching sight of my father, I ran to him. "Have you seen Henry?" (that's your grandfather, I asked.)

"Henry was at the tavern when the messenger rode through here," replied my father, "and, as he had his horse with him, he rode away without waiting for the company to assemble."

You may imagine my feelings as I turned to go home. This was my wedding day, and the man who was to marry me had ridden off without a word, knowing, too, that he might never return, if all they were saying about fights and resistance was true.

My father had reached home before me, and as I opened the door I heard mother say, "Do you think it is anything serious, father?"

"I am afraid it may be, wife," he said. "The messenger said that Governor Gage has sent some of the king's troops to destroy the supplies which have been stored at Concord. If the report is true, there will be resistance, and if it comes to that it will be very serious business for us."

My mother kept her fears to herself and did her best to make me feel that it would come out all right, but those hours were the most anxious I ever spent. So through the day we watched and waited for news.

The first news that came to us from the fight at Lexington and the other doings of that day arrived about 6 o'clock in the afternoon, when some minutemen from another town stopped at the tavern on their way home. They told the story of the day to the little crowd of anxious women who eagerly questioned them for news of some dear one.

My father would not let me go down to the tavern, but went down himself and brought us the news. I can see him now hurrying along the road.

"Something unusual has happened, Mary," exclaimed my mother. "I never saw your father look so excited."

I hastened down the path to meet him. "Bad news, my child; bad news!" he exclaimed. "There has been an encounter with the king's troops." And then, reading the question in my eyes, he continued, "But they brought no news of our men."

The hour set for the wedding was 8 o'clock, but it began to look as if there would be no wedding, for it was now six o'clock.

Mother and I sat in silence in the kitchen while father walked back and forth in the room above.

At last we heard steps outside, and then my brother Arthur, who was among the first to reach home, staggered into the room. I sprang up and ran to him. He sank into the nearest chair, and his gun fell to the floor with a thud. Arthur was only a boy of 15, you must remember, and the day had been a terrible one.

When he had recovered a little, my father spoke. "What news do you bring, my son?" he asked.

Now, I had felt from the first that he had brought bad news, and by the way he hesitated and glanced from father to me and still did not speak I felt sure of it. So I put my worst fears into words.

"Arthur," I said, "is it Henry?"

"Listen," he said, speaking rapidly. "The king's troops were in full retreat when we reached the road. We did not keep with our companies, but each one found shelter as he was able behind trees, walls or fences. I met Henry as I was crossing a field, and we took shelter together and awaited the coming of the troops. We had just got settled when Henry caught sight of a flanking party coming right down on us. He called to the men near us to run for their lives, and at the same time we both jumped the wall and ran for a house which stood in the field just opposite. I reached the opposite wall in safety and turned round to look for Henry, but he was not with me. At that moment the troops came round a sudden turn in the road and sent some shots in our direction. At the risk of being shot at I stood up and looked across the road. He must have been hit by the flanking party, for he lay just by the wall."

"Are you sure it was he?" asked father.

"Yes; I knew him by the green on his powderhorn," replied my brother. "You staid by and looked after him?" asked father.

"I tried to, sir, but the troops came down on us, and we were obliged to move on. I went back to the place as soon as I could, but I must have mistaken the spot, for I could not find him."

Meanwhile I sat in my chair, feeling as if I had just awakened from a bad dream. I did not fully realize what had happened, for it seemed impossible.

"Here are some people, Mary," said mother. "You would better go up to your room and lie down."

I did as I was told. There on the bed lay my wedding gown. I could not bear to look at it, and, picking it up, I placed it in the large chest in which my linen was packed and pulled down the lid; then I threw myself on the bed, and tears came to my relief. So I lay there thinking over the events of the day, my wedding day that was to have been. How different from what I had anticipated!

Suddenly I heard the sound of a horse's feet coming up the road at a furious pace. I sat up and listened. "Somebody is riding on an important errand," I said to myself. Nearer and nearer came the sound, and the rider, whoever he was, drew rein at our door. Then there were a murmur of voices and an opening and shutting of doors and then my mother's voice calling to me: "Mary, Mary; child, come down! Henry is here. He's come."

Scarcely believing that I heard aright, I got up and ran down stairs and into the kitchen, and there before me, his face pale as death, with a blood stained bandage bound about his forehead, stood your grandfather.

"Mary," he cried, holding out his hands to me, "I am in time! The clock has not struck yet!"

Then Parson Elder, who had come over to hear the news from Arthur, came forward and said, "Shall I perform the ceremony now?"

So right then and there your grandfather, in his working clothes, all stained with dust and blood, and I in my morning calico, were married—Forward.

What Hurts.

"The other side," observed the candidate in much apprehension, "are putting some damaging reports in circulation."

"Put no money to speak of," rejoined the chairman of the campaign committee complacently.—Detroit Journal.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY A GREAT FAVORITE.

The soothing and healing properties of this remedy, its pleasant taste and prompt and permanent cures, have made it a great favorite with people everywhere. It is especially prized by mothers of small children for colds, croup and whooping cough, as it always affords quick relief, and as it contains no opium or other harmful drug, it may be given as confidently to a child as to an adult. For sale by all druggists and druggists. Benson, Smith & Co., general agents Territory of Hawaii.

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ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Advertised list of Men's Letters remaining in the Honolulu Postoffice September 15th 1900:

Batchelor, F. Y.	Marshall, Maa W.
Christians, A.	Mason, George
Coleman, H. J.	Manton, H. C.
Donkensis, Z.	March, F. H.
Davies, A. C.	Monmarratt, J. C.
Fletcher, L.	Mular, Thos.
Forbes, L.	Perry, C. S.
Hawaiian Bureau	Riley, W. C.
of Information	Richardson, E.
Hall, W. M.	Salem, Mr.
Hatheway, E. L.	Schetter, E. W.
Halsey, Laham	Smith, M. E.
Haskins, Henry T.	Stewart, Jimmie
Jarratt, W. K.	Thompson, F.
Kuedena, John	Wassman, C. A.
Lance, Mr.	Whottle, Wm.
Wilson, Jack	

Women's List of Uncalled for Letters up to August 16th, 1900:

Aberns, Mrs. L.	Marlin, Mrs. E.
Babcock, Mrs. G. L.	Marsh, Mrs. E.
Bachelor, Mrs. A.	Mallott, Mrs. E. C.
Belmore, Mrs. G. E.	Mitchell, Mrs. J. T.
Bryden, Mrs. A. P.	McLean, Mrs. E.
Brown, Mrs. H. W.	McNerny, Mrs. A.
Bray, Matilda	Nott, Mrs. C.
Brown, Mary K.	Nichols, Mrs. J.
Brown, Miss Sarah	Osmond, Nellie
Cassard, Mrs. A.	Perry, Mary
Cameron, Mrs. F.	Perry, Mrs. E.
Day, Mrs. C. H.	Perry, Mrs. A. L.
Hayry, Mrs.	Perrie, Mrs. A. S.
Dunn, Mrs. F. S.	Pratt, Miss E. C.
Graham, Mrs. W. H.	Prindle, Mrs. F. C.
Garver, Mrs. Annie Roberts	Mrs. H. Goodwin
Goodwin, Mrs. M. L.	Simpson, Mrs. J. A.
Goodwin, Mrs. M. B.	Simon, Mrs. G.
Holland, Mrs. J. J.	Sturgeon, Miss N.
Hyde, Miss Nellie	Sturgeon, Miss M. E.
Hubbard, Miss L. H.	Stillman, Mrs. K.
Hinch, Mrs. Mary	Smith, Mrs. A.
Horton, Mrs. E.	Smith, Miss E.
Hickstein, Miss M. E.	Taylor, Mrs. P. G.
Hart, Mrs. R.	Taylor, Mrs. P. T.
Hassard, Mrs. Allie	Tate, Mrs. A.
Johnson, Miss F.	Tarrow, Miss F.
Jones, Flora	Van Metre, Miss F.
Jones, Mrs. Cora H.	May Belle
King, Mrs. C.	Wallace, Mrs. E. E.
Logan, Miss M.	

JOS. M. OAT, Postmaster.

Telephone 218 is the business office of the Robert Grieve Printing Company and The Republican. Telephone 123 is the editorial department.

Of Interest to the Ladies...

Few women care for the hair as they should. When the hair begins to come out they are alarmed. It would be much better if they give it more attention when it is in a healthy condition. The first requisite in the care of the hair is a GOOD TONIC. Just the kind we keep. Our Hair Tonic will kill dandruff. Stop the hair from falling out. Cure itchy scalp. Make the hair soft and glossy. It keeps the hair and scalp in a healthy condition.

Try a bottle and give it a trial.

THE
Misses De Lartigue,
Hair Dressing and
Manicuring Parlors.
HOTEL STREET NEXT Y. M. C. A.

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Classified Advertisements in this column will be inserted at 10 cents a line first insertion; 5 cents a line second insertion; 25 cents per line per week; 50 cents per line two weeks; and 90 cents per line per month.

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BOOKBINDER.—This office.

WANTED.—BOARD.
MECHANIC and little girl want board with plain private family where there are